Alejandra walked down the dusty gravel path from her house the path sloped down a hill, with the sides of the path lined with trees dangling with vines tangling into each other and blooming flowers, cradling water and hiding the placid creatures of the land in and around Nueva Girona. As she continued down the path kicking up a bit of pale chalky-white dust as she went, she saw two cinnamon birds courting each other. The female having spread her black lined blue wings flexing the muscles in her throat to show dominance the gular sac inflating. The larger the gular the more fertile the female was. The gular the colour of a ripe peach, accented with light blue feathers lined with a deep black on the edges of the wings. The female began to dance lifting its wings above its head strutting back and forwards. This display was done to show the male that the female was capable of protecting their young. Cinnamon birds' mate for life and thus it is important that they choose the correct mate to connect their Thauma string linking their two souls together. Any separation would cause the string to snap causing irrevocable damage to the birds and sadly they would succumb to death.

Cinnamon birds commonly flew around Nueva Girona as they nested on the cliffs that most of the town was built upon. Every few months the local farmers would have to make a sacrifice of one of their livestock for a new season's supply of cinnamon which was used in rituals to keep out discarded spirits from the past that may cause the crops to wither or disease to spread. Cinnamon is also commonly used in the deserts of Iberica. Such as churros, *buñuelos, and arroz con leche. Cinnamon birds usually hunt insects and other small creatures not usually hunting anything bigger than a haggis or wolpertinger. But that is only usually during harsher winters where all the insects have fled south. Although this is rather rare.*

Alejandra continued down the path winding round the hill at the foot of the lake she walked past the farmers houses, following the path that now widened into a road to allow for carts to go along it she passed the wooden houses of the local fisherman and farmers who supplied Nueva Girona with most of its food. Them also being some of the very few houses that were not built into the side of the cliffs as all the other houses are. Crafted out of wood they were built to circle around a fire in the centre causing the main part of the houses to be a circular shape made out of the dark manoican wood from the surrounding jungle a dark chocolate brown. Then at the front of the house was a small section jutting out which was the door which had a small divert into the ground for you to leave your shoes at before stepping up into the main house this section has a triangular roof on to connecting to the rounded side of the house. Then on both sides of the house there were two larger cubic sections also

with pyramid shaped rooves connecting to the main centre. On the houses of the head farmer and fisherman there was also another large room without the triangular top where they would hold meetings on how to divvy up the work in the following weeks as well as were feasts would be celebrated on holidays. Usually holidays specific to the god of agriculture or fishing. Then the fishing huts which lined the backs of the side of the lake had small piers which went out into the water where the fishermen left their supplies which they used to fish the local area. The path that Alejandra had just walked down wrapped down the side of this lake which intersected into a cave inside of the cliff that the foot entrance to Alejandra's house was positioned. Alejandra being the second cardinal of the priests of the moon had her own house which was slightly off the rest of the village who had their houses built a bit lower to the ground and such could have ladders down to the ground as well as bridges into the nearest trees which weren't stable enough to build upon but where used to traverse between the cul-de-sacs. Alejandra's house in particular was built next to a waterfall which currently was not flowing because the humidity of the jungle had evaporated all the water. It would begin to fall again at the end of the summer. Finally, the houses had these long chimneys sprouting from the top of the houses which, because of the occasion where already smoking with fires as the fishermen and the farmers were responsible for providing for the grand feast that was to come.

Alejandra continued to walk along the path nestled slightly risen up from the rice paddies and corn fields that spread and mangled themselves across the terrain interspersed with paddocks of livestock like cows and pigs and sheep. There were two stables on either side of the road at the end of the path holding primarily deer and horses which were used for transport in the case of the horses and for tilling in the case of the horses but prize of place in their own sections where the two Kotobuki, which are significantly faster than the horses and can carry much more weight but are notoriously hard to control and catch from the wild and domesticate Alejandra new that not Nueva Gerona had some of the only 50 in the whole of Iberica. Despite the captive rarity there was no worry of them being stolen. One, because they're very loyal and two because they are so hard to domesticate let alone ride or hitch a cart to that it is simply pointless to steal one. A small indent was made for the shrine to Eluxer who is the god of agriculture. The statue of her had her dressed in traditional robes of the cardinals with her eyes covered because if you look into the eyes of a god, you sanity is stolen. She had her two palms pressed together in the praying position and sandwiched between them were some prayer beads. All of this meticulously carved out of wood.

There were many smaller statues of Eluxer made of metal and wood and stone alongside offerings of corn and fish. Accented by small pots of incense and beautiful flowers from the manoican trees.